

The NEWSETTE · *Echoes from Bryan Hill*

Vol. VIII

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No. 12

Fishing . . . Two Kinds

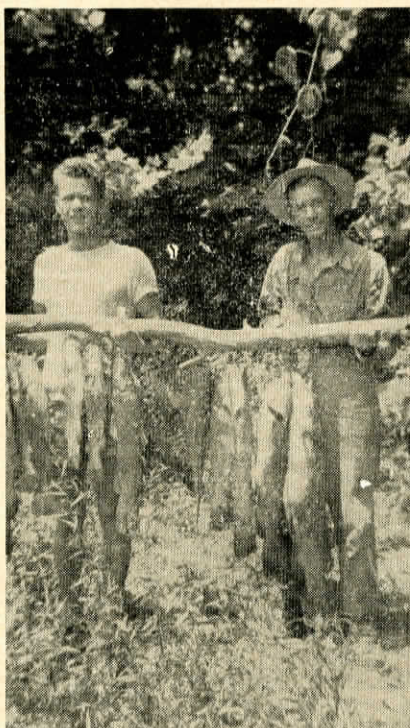
Sometimes letters are written as coming from a typical person, when actually the parts are from various persons, but not altogether from any one person. The following letter might be thought of as a letter from a typical Bryan University student, but actually it is from a 1943 graduate. Students will recognize him as the President of the Student Body for the past year. There was no business, but all news.

The picture shows that they not only went fishing, but that they caught fish.

* * *

The days since graduation are clear in my mind. My trip home was collegiate all the way. From Dayton to Chattanooga it was John and Bob as companions, then on to Memphis it was a very intelligent student, with whom I enjoyed conversing and giving out a straight testimony for Christ. At Memphis I chanced to fall into a group of Southwestern students going to Hardy as Girl Scout Counselors.

My time at home was even more perfect than I had prayed for. The Lord gave me a perfectly balanced vacation. Dad had just returned from a job, so we spent our days hunting, fishing, swimming, and boating on beautiful Spring River. I was always outside roughing it by day, and sleeping under the stars by night. Three times I took twenty Girl Scouts on all day and overnight canoe trips. Each of these trips the Lord gave forth His Word in His own way. The Scouts were of various faiths, and an outright witness isn't usually permitted, however, many very pointed questions on salvation and prophecy were brought up, and I boldly answered them from my open Bible. After supper the last night we gathered around the campfire and by request I related a famous Ozark Indian Legend, after which there was a unanimous request for Bible reading. I asked for selec-



Christ still uses fishermen . . .

tions and the requests were for I Cor. 13 and the first six chapters of John's Gospel. There was no greater joy than to read God's Word.

There were other opportunities to witness. My first Sunday at home our pastor asked me to preach in both services, and the Lord blessed richly before large congregations. The last week I preached at the Methodist Church on Friday night; during which time the Lord prompted me to conduct a street meeting the following Saturday. It wasn't easy to do street work alone, but I did it. Then on Sunday the Lord gave me a very full day—He also prompted me to pray unusually long the night before. I substituted as Sunday School Superintendent, taught an adult class, and preached in the morning service. In mid-afternoon I was called upon to conduct a funeral. I felt incompetent, but didn't hesitate, and the

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On a Summer Day

How would you like to spend a day with Bryan's summer family? These summer days rival even the busy school season for activity, and there are very few idle moments in the day. The day begins with the "family" gathering for devotions after breakfast. This summer we are reading through the Psalms, and what a blessing they have been! As we join our hearts in prayer, we bring the problems of the day to the Lord, and His guidance and blessing asked. Nothing is too small or too large for our Lord, and whether it be canning, Sunday School lessons, NEWSETTE, catalog printing, or construction work, we bring it all to the Lord, and know that He hears and answers prayer.

As the students and staff members go to their various tasks, let's follow them, and see just what they do. In the kitchen, we see fruit jars coming out. All day long the kitchen hums with activity, and now that summer is almost over, we can look into the storeroom, and see rows and rows of peaches, beans, rhubarb, carrots, pickles, and other things on the new shelves built by some of the summer family.

Next we'll go into the office, where everyone is busy with the answering of correspondence, mailing of literature, and the routine work of a University office. It is a busy place, and yet, in spite of the work, there is time for good fellowship and congeniality among the workers.

Down in the Print Shop we hear the press going full tilt. It may be the new catalogue, or the NEWSETTE, or some other printing job which must be done before school starts. Whatever it is, we know that our young "Gutenberg" is really turning out the work, not only in quantity, but in the quality for which Bryan is well known.

As we go out of the Print Shop, the sound of picks and hammers comes from the North end of the

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THE NEWSETTE

Albert Wyllie.....Editor
Virgil Sorge.....Make-up Editor
Peggy Hege.....Circulation Mgr.
Mrs. L. E. Fish.....Alumni Reporter
Judson A. Rudd.....Adviser

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BRYAN UNIVERSITY FELLOWSHIP

"For the Word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword. . . ." In Jude we are exhorted to "earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints." In Peter we read "Above all things have fervent charity among yourselves."

At "Bryan," we are striving to be balanced Christians. With Christ within, we should be full of grace and truth. We trust that our friends are coming to know us more and more as that kind of Christians. In the *NEWSETTE* we present the truth and we seek to engender the spirit of good-will and fellowship among the brethren. In this issue of the *NEWSETTE*, we present more of the Bryan University "family" news, so that you will become better acquainted with us as we are. We regret that we could not include more from present and former students, staff members, and from the many University friends making up the larger "Bryan Family."

THE SECURITY OF THE ROOTED LIFE

Walking along a wooded path in the mountains of Switzerland I saw an interesting tree. On a steep slope a huge boulder was lodged beneath a tall pine, lifting the main trunk several feet from the ground. It was fairly sitting on top of the rock, yet it shot straight upward fifty feet. The roots of the tree spread themselves over the rock and had gone down deep into the earth around, so that the boulder at its very heart could not dislodge it. Afflictions, sufferings, sorrows, temptations, trials, doubts and disappointments roll in upon us, but they cannot overwhelm us if our faith spreads itself out over them and sends its roots down deep into the rich soil of God's great eternal facts.

Page Two



TRUSTEE

Mrs. Grace Bryan Hargreaves

Congratulations upon your being awarded a Doctor of Laws degree by Wheaton College.

I am pleased to hear that the board meeting was so satisfactory, and hope sometime I will be able to attend the annual board meeting and the graduation exercises at Bryan University.

With regards to you and your wife.

STUDENTS

Mildred Baldwin

Watersmeet, Michigan

"I am already beginning to wish that I were back in Tennessee, but through His help I shall be back in the fall. I miss the fellowship and all the Bryanites."

Albert Moginot

St. Louis, Missouri

"I never realized how much Bryan and its fellowship meant to me until I left. There is no fellowship here in the shop and it is hard to witness to men who only take the name of Christ in cursing. Pray that I may be a strong testimony for His glory."

Dorothy Upton

New London, Ohio

. . . I was able to get my old job back for the summer. The Lord certainly has been good in supplying work for me at different times. This morning I gave the little kids in our Sunday School Junior Dept. an object lesson, as their superintendent was sick. Cute little kids—about 35 of them. We have had a few opportunities to give a word of testimony for our Lord and for Bryan.

Ann Wildern

Dayton, Ohio

. . . I wouldn't mind being right there with you this summer on Bryan Hill. There is no place quite like it. I have been teaching a Sunday School class on Sunday mornings. The class age is from 20 to 30 years. I surely have to study first before I can teach. We have been having no less than 50 in attendance and the Lord has been good to me. I was shaking in my shoes the first time, but He brought me through.

I just praise Him for all the bless-

ings He continually sends and the way in which He molds our lives to fit whatever position He has in store for us. God bless you.

Ernestine Healan

Winter Garden, Florida

Time marches on and so swiftly here at home. As yet we haven't found much leisure time, but since Daddy is home, I think we shall. Yes, we brought our Dad home last Friday after twelve weeks away from home. His condition is better than when I got home, but far from well.

As I hear reports of blackberry picking, canning, folding *NEWSETTES*, cooking, picnics, etc., I get rather homesick for some more of those good times of last summer. The summer fellowship is so much closer than during the school year.

Virgil (Sorge) is a great help in our church this summer, singing in the choir and working with young people.

We certainly appreciate the prayers of our Christian friends all over the country. "For we know that all things work together for good."

Peggy Hege

Medirta, Ohio

. . . Yes, thank you, I am having a nice summer, though I have wished many times that I could be back on Bryan Hill working and enjoying the summer with the "family."

Rosemary Bodle

Columbus, Ohio

"I miss Bryan very much and continually pray for you and the work there. If the Lord wills I shall see you in September."

FACULTY

James W. Hartman,

Professor of Music
Johnstown, Pennsylvania

. . . Hope you folks are rested up. My visiting provides a full "schedule" for me here.

Miss Alma Rader, Dean of Women,
Columbus, Ohio

Mother has improved so marvelously this summer that we praise our Heavenly Father for His faithfulness in answering prayer. She is stronger now, it seems, than she was before her illness this winter.

Bryan University

EX-STUDENTS

Kenneth R. Marken, A. S.
Great Lakes, Illinois

Monday we were over to the rifle range for practice. I've never done much shooting, but I had one of the best scores in the Company—162 out of 200. I attribute the fact to my steadiness, caused by total abstinence from liquor and smoking, etc.

Pvt. Neil A. Benfer

Enjoyed the last *NEWSETTE* very much. I noticed that the tomatoes the company has been eating were canned in Dayton, Tennessee. Just a touch of home although I do not like tomatoes.

Enclosed is a gift for the carrying on of the work at Bryan.

Cpl. Cecil G. Hanson
North Africa

"Until one has been out in the world and lived with men who know our Saviour's Name only as a curse word, you don't realize just how wonderful real Christian fellowship is. I know that when this war is over that I am going to enjoy such fellowship as I never have had before. I would surely like to hear some Bryan voices lifting high their praises to Him, the Lord may grant that privilege to me before long, I pray so."

Rev. Dean Geary
Kennebunk, Maine

"I feel that the Lord has opened the way for me to make application to the Army as a Chaplain. I will need your prayers in this matter and if I am accepted will be leaving about the end of September."

EX-DEAN

Captain D. W. Ryther, C. W. S.

Wish I could give the word on my being there at the opening of school, but I probably won't know, even "probably," before September first, and not actually until I'm on the way. I shall try to keep you posted. After a couple of other good plans have passed away, I think you have adopted one for Sam that rates best. The idea of a line for each month should help keep up an interest not to be secured from the use of figures alone.

ALUMNI

Ruth Clement
Spencer, Ohio

After much prayer about my life's work and the different openings, after correspondence with "Becky" (Rebecca Peck) and Mr. Kendal, the Superintendent of the Detroit Hebrew Mission, and after a trip last

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week and a personal interview with Mr. Kendal and a meeting of several of the people among whom I will work, I now am convinced that the Lord is leading me north this fall. It will mean going to evening school for awhile but I have no more doubts, only a peace that it is His will and that I am resting on His promises.

John Harper, A. S.
Newport, Rhode Island

... Now for a little news. You heard how we were delayed on the way home. I can see now how the Lord had a hand in it all. We had a fine opportunity to speak to a Christian Science man in Bristol, and then, because there was a bus drivers' strike on the Washington-New York run, we stayed in Washington over Sunday and Monday. There were several Navy fellows there who were in Radio Technician School in Washington. Meeting them and talking with them was a large factor in my getting into the Navy.

The other day we had our classification tests, and my interviewer told me that my marks were excellent. As a result, yesterday I took the Eddy Test for Radio Technician School, and am fairly certain that I will be going to that school. Naturally the school is not easy—requires about 10 or 15 hours a day in classes and study—but I intend to do my very best in the school, should I make it, not only for myself and my folks, but also for the Lord primarily, and Bryan, because it is an honor to be chosen to go to that school. I wish to be wholly led of the Lord, and I expect to use this training for the Lord in the mission field in the future.

I have to take time for reading and prayer here, because I have so little time to myself. He has given me peace of heart and mind in Him and I praise Him for His faithfulness to me. I haven't had much opportunity to speak to fellows as yet, but they have noticed a distinct difference from the rest, and also my prayer time has been a testimony.

Jesse Humbert, Q. M. 3/c
C/o Fleet P. O.
New York

"I finally have all the forms filled out and forwarded to Washington about Officer's Training. All my qualifications were accepted and now all I can do is wait and trust. I followed all the Commencement events very closely and wished that I could come and surprise you all. But I know that I will appreciate the fellowship after the war is over."

FISHING . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

Lord gave sufficient wisdom and guidance for the whole occasion. From the funeral I went directly to the evening service, where the Lord gave perfect liberty and spoke in power through me. Had not Uncle Sam interrupted, I would have spoken at a mass Sunday service of the Boy and Girl Scout camps at the Y. W. C. A. camp the next Sunday.

Uncle Sam did bring my vacation to an end on July 16, at which time I reported. Our first two weeks consisted of processing and occasional drill. One of those afternoons was spent entirely taking classification I. Q. tests. They would not tell us our exact grades, but I do know that I came out with the top few—thanks to Bryan and the algebra and physics.

Many of the things we do seem very foolish and simple to me, but the Army is right, even if wrong—they always have reasons. This week ends our first six days of actual training, and I am enjoying it much more as it gets tough. Our day begins at 4:45 when we fall out for roll call, and ends at 7 o'clock, or even 11 o'clock—we never know. The normal day is 14 hours, but it is more often 17 and 18 hours long. If we are in, our lights must be out at 9 p.m. and if we march in after that we never turn them on. Twice daily our rooms are thoroughly inspected, and we are personally inspected once daily. During the most strict personal inspection of our flight so far, only three of us passed. The inspector said to me, "You look excellent, soldier." Another part of daily routine is our laundry, which we must do for ourselves. If there isn't time, we are expected to do it anyway.

Thus far, most of the training has been simple drill and march, with lectures on most all subjects from first aid to chemical warfare. We get a great many technical pictures, too. Along with this, it is nothing unusual for us to march at attention for 10 to 15 miles a day. One day we took shots, went through the gas chamber, were given a surprise gas attack on the field, and marched 20 miles. You might suspect our drill Sergeant to be an old infantry man, and that is right. Our flight is the

(Continued on Page 4)

Sam Reports

Dear Folks:

We passed the \$1,500 mark, but are still below our budget level of \$2,000 per month. Won't you help me over the bar in August? We need an extra \$1,000 to bring up the average.

Faithfully yours,

Sam

July Gift Receipts

254\$	1.00	289	1.00	324	2.00	392	1.00
255	5.00	290	1.00	325	1.00	393	1.00
256	1.00	291	2.00	326	5.00	394	7.50
257	10.00	292	1.00	327	20.00	395	5.00
258	1.00	293	1.00	328	1.00	396	1.00
259	3.50	294	1.00	329	1.00	397	5.00
260	5.00	295	3.00	330	1.00	398	5.00
261	76.13	296	5.00	331	1.00	399	1.00
262	6.00	297	5.00	332	1.00	400	1.00
263	15.00	298	1.00	333	2.00	401	1.00
264	35.00	299	1.00	334	2.00	402	1.00
265	4.00	300	1.00	335	1.00	403	5.00
266	1.00	301	25.00	336	1.00	404	5.00
267	1.00	302	10.00	337	2.00	405	5.00
268	300.00	303	3.00	338	2.00	406	137.53
269	4.00	304	3.00	339	1.00	407	25.00
270	25.00	305	35.00	340	10.00	408	5.00
271	5.00	306	4.00	341	3.00	409	25.00
272	5.00	307	5.00	342	1.00	410	1.00
273	10.00	308	5.00	343	1.00	411	1.00
274	1.00	309	5.00	344	1.00	412	10.00
275	5.00	310	8.00	345	10.00	413	1.00
276	1.00	311	2.00	346	2.00	414	3.00
277	1.00	312	5.00	347	2.00	415	10.00
278	1.00	313	1.00	348	2.00	416	12.00
279	1.00	314	10.00	349	5.00	417	50.00
280	1.00	315	1.00	350	5.00	418	6.00
281	1.00	316	5.00	351	10.00	419	10.00
282	3.00	317	1.00	352	3.00	420	6.00
283	1.00	318	1.00	353	1.00	421	10.00
284	1.00	319	1.00	354	5.00	422	5.00
285	1.00	320	2.00	355	25.00	423	3.00
286	1.00	321	5.00	356	1.00	424	3.00
287	1.00	322	5.00	357	5.00	425	10.00
288	5.00	323	25.00	358	5.00	426	2.00
						359	25.00	427	30.00
						360	20.00	428	15.00
						361	10.00	429	5.00
						362	2.00	430	20.00
						363	1.00	431	5.00
						364	50.00	432	1.00
						365	2.00	433	1.00
						366	10.00	434	1.00
						367	5.00	435	1.00
						368	10.00	436	5.00
						369	1.00	437	2.00
						370	1.00	438	2.00
						371	5.00	439	2.00
						372	5.00	440	2.00
						373	1.00	441	5.00
						374	10.00	442	1.00
						375	2.00	443	2.00
						376	2.00	444	1.00
						377	10.00	445	1.00
						378	2.00	446	1.00
						379	4.00	447	1.00
						380	6.00	448	1.00
						381	3.00	449	5.00
						382	5.00	450	1.00
						383	10.00	451	1.00
						384	1.00	452	1.00
						385	5.00	453	1.00
						386	1.00	454	1.00
						387	1.00	455	1.00
						388	1.00	456	10.00
						389	1.00	457	10.00
						390	2.00			
						391	1.00			
									Total	\$1,599.96

A DAY WITH THE SUMMER FAMILY

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building. We see men laying tile, pouring cement, and working hard to finish enclosing the rest of the basement floor of the Administration Building. This will make room for a new laundry, a tool shop, and furnace room, and other new rooms. It will also help in conserving fuel and making that end of the building warmer in the winter.

Lastly, we go up to the Octagon, the girls' dormitory. Just wait until you girls see the Octagon! New paint, upholstery, and carpentry have made the Octagon more convenient and attractive as "home" for nine months of the school year.

All day long the work goes on, and when evening comes, everyone is glad to relax. Sometimes a volley ball game refreshes the family, and on Friday night the students go to the jail for an evangelistic service. Some nights, when the lovely Tennessee moon is full, and the stars look down on empty campus benches, you will find the five students sitting disconsolately in their rooms, gazing sadly out the window, and wishing for—well, who knows? But the summer will soon be over, and then the campus will buzz with activity as students return to take up their studies once more. In the meantime, as long as the summer lasts and the Lord provides the materials, the work of building and adding to Bryan University goes forward, accomplishing great things for Him.

FISHING ...

(Continued from Page 3)

best one so far.

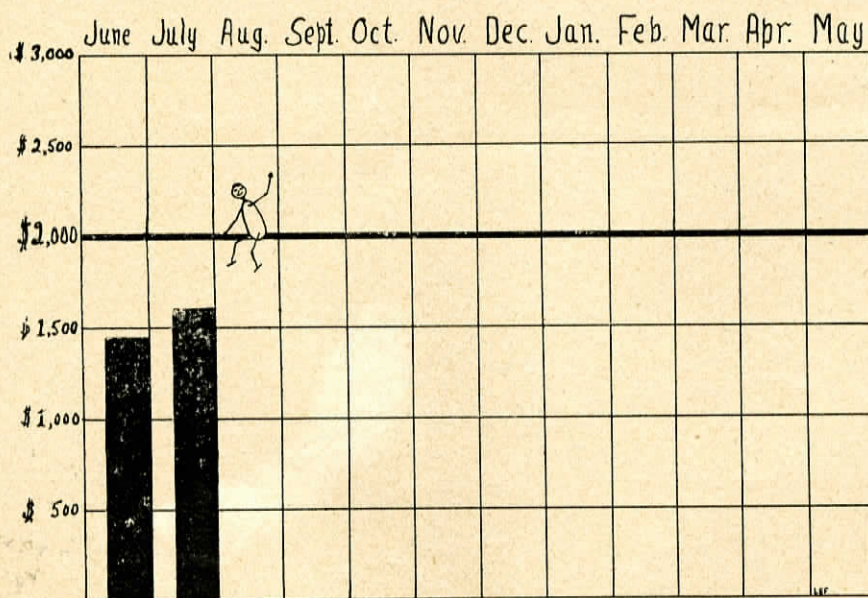
A weekly event is our Saturday parade. To date, we've had two, both of which eliminated lots of men. During long periods of attention, men fell out from heat prostration in great numbers. From one line of seventeen men, twelve passed out. They fall as if dead, and we don't give assistance to anyone, even if he falls on us. Sooner or later he will be carried out.

Now I must close. I have not forgotten to uphold you and the entire University before the Lord in prayer daily. His presence and power mean more to me than ever before. Love to all.

Prayerfully,

Leonard Winstead.

The Newsette



Total to date.....\$3,052.13